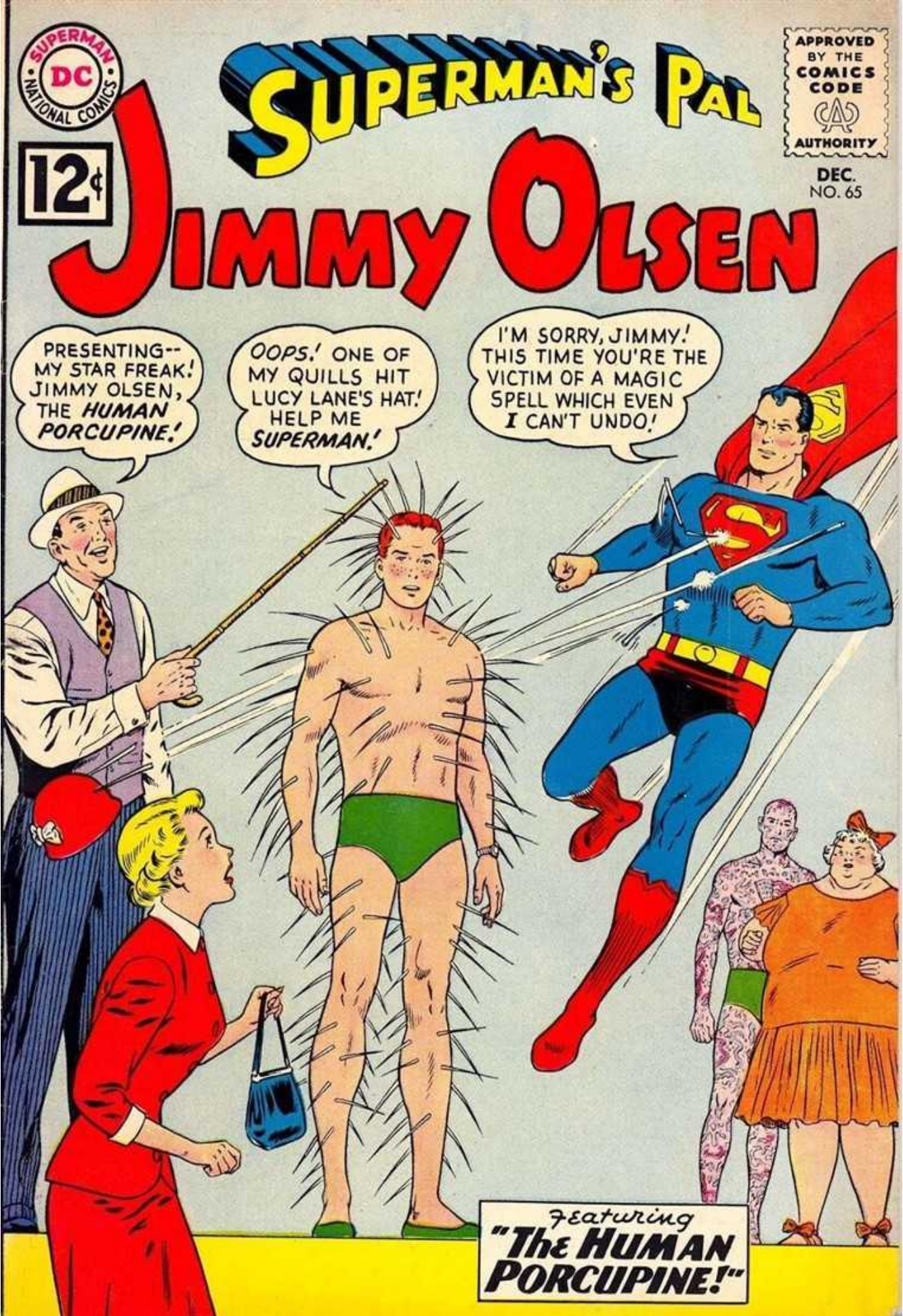
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERMAN'S PAL
12¢
JIMMY OLSEN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DEC.
NO. 65
PRESENTING-- MY STAR FREAK! JIMMY OLSEN, THE HUMAN PORCUPINE!
OOPS! ONE OF MY QUILLS HIT LUCY LANE'S HAT! HELP ME SUPERMAN!
I'M SORRY, JIMMY! THIS TIME YOU'RE THE VICTIM OF A MAGIC SPELL WHICH EVEN I CAN'T UNDO!
featuring "THE HUMAN PORCUPINE!"

HI, EVERYBODY!

MEET JOHNNY DC
OUR MASCOT AT
SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATIONS!

HE'LL BE COMING TO YOU FROM TIME TO TIME, TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE NEW AND EXCITING ISSUES OF OUR MAGAZINES, DESIGNED FOR YOUR READING PLEASURE!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
IMAGINE THAT! ALIENS WEARING RED WIGS, POLKA-DOT BOW-TIES AND SIGNAL-WATCHES ARE IMITATING THE WAY YOU USUALLY LOOK...! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE A JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB HERE ON THE PLANET RAX, JIMMY?
SWELL, LUCY! NOW MAYBE YOU'LL REALIZE I'M SOMETHING SPECIAL!
LITTLE DO THOSE EARTH VILLAINS REALIZE WHAT IS IN STORE FOR THEM!
MANY CELEBRITIES HAVE FAN CLUBS HONORING THEM, BUT LEAVE IT TO JIMMY OLSEN, THE DAILY PLANET'S FAMOUS RED-HEADED NEWSHOUND, TO HAVE THE MOST UNIQUE FAN CLUB OF THEM ALL! FOR, UNEXPECTEDLY, JIMMY DISCOVERS ONE DAY THAT SOME OF HIS ADMIRERS ON A DISTANT WORLD HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO HONOR HIM! PRETTY GOOD, EH? BUT WAIT...! BEFORE YOU START ENVYING SUPERMAN'S YOUNG PAL, SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN JIMMY VISITS
The ALIEN JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB!
ONE DAY, IN JIMMY'S APARTMENT, THE YOUNG REPORTER ACTIVATES THE ROBOT BUILT FOR HIM BY SUPERMAN...
WHY ARE YOU WEARING A SPACE-SUIT, MASTER JIMMY?
SUPERMAN JUST RETURNED FROM THE PLANET RAX, WHICH HE AND I ONCE VISITED...
HE TELLS ME THE RAX PEOPLE ARE ANXIOUS TO SEE ME AGAIN! THEY'RE SENDING A SPACE SHIP TO TAKE ME THERE!...NOW PLEASE GIVE ME A CREW-CUT! I WANT TO LOOK LIKE THOSE OTHER ASTRONAUT CHAPS, GLENN AND SHEPARD!

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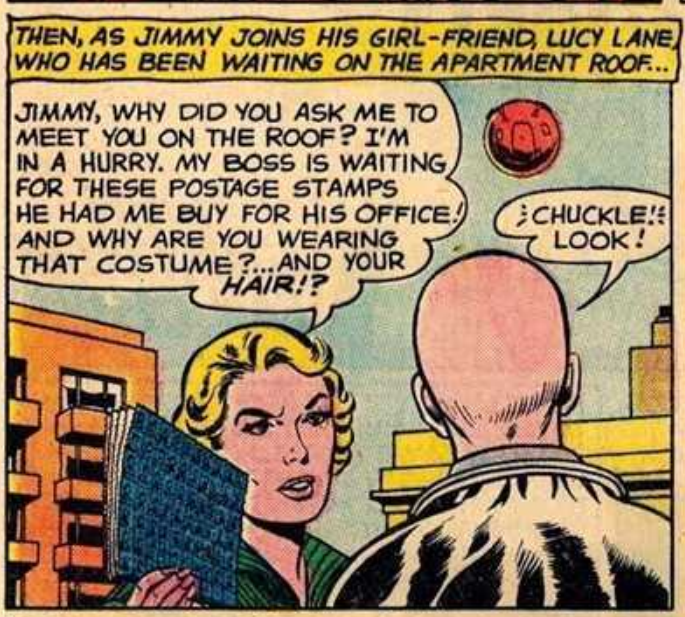
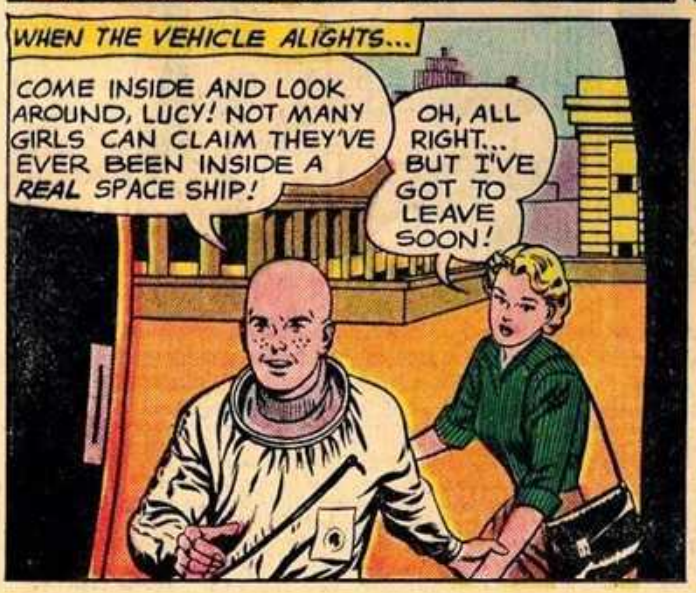
MINUTES LATER...
¡GROAN!¡...BOY, WAS I A CHUMP TO TRUST MY GOOD LOOKS TO YOU!...WHAT A MESSY JOB! GO ON! TAKE ALL MY HAIR OFF! I'LL LOOK BETTER... BALD!
SORRY, MASTER... BUT I'VE HAD NO EXPERIENCE AS A BARBER!

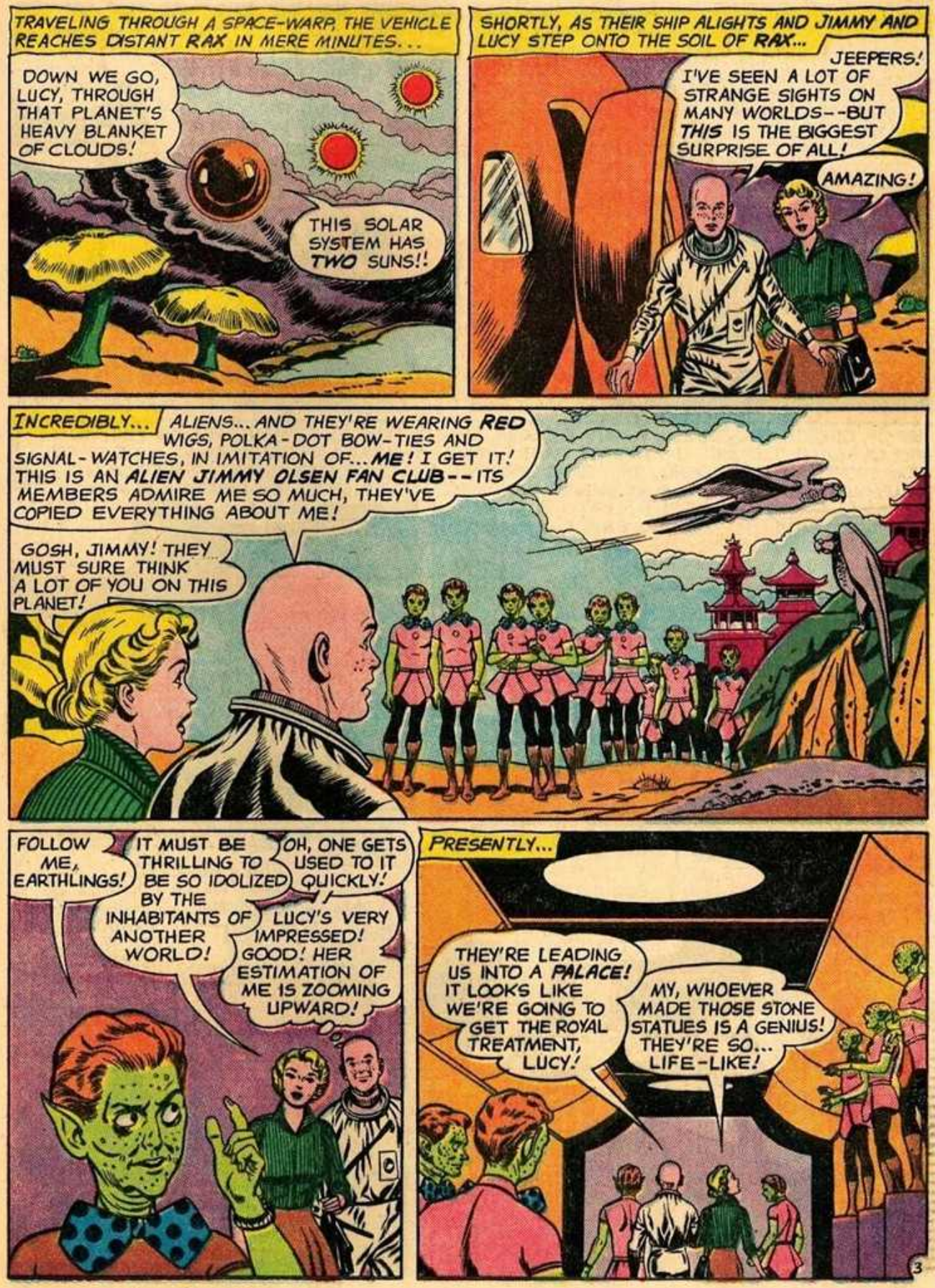
AFTER THE ROBOT OBEYS...
WHILE I'M AWAY, I WANT YOU TO SUBSTITUTE FOR ME AT THE DAILY PLANET! I'LL LEND YOU MY SIGNAL-WATCH! SHOULD YOU GET IN TROUBLE AND NEED HELP, THE WATCH'S ULTRASONIC SIGNAL WILL SUMMON SUPERMAN PRONTO!

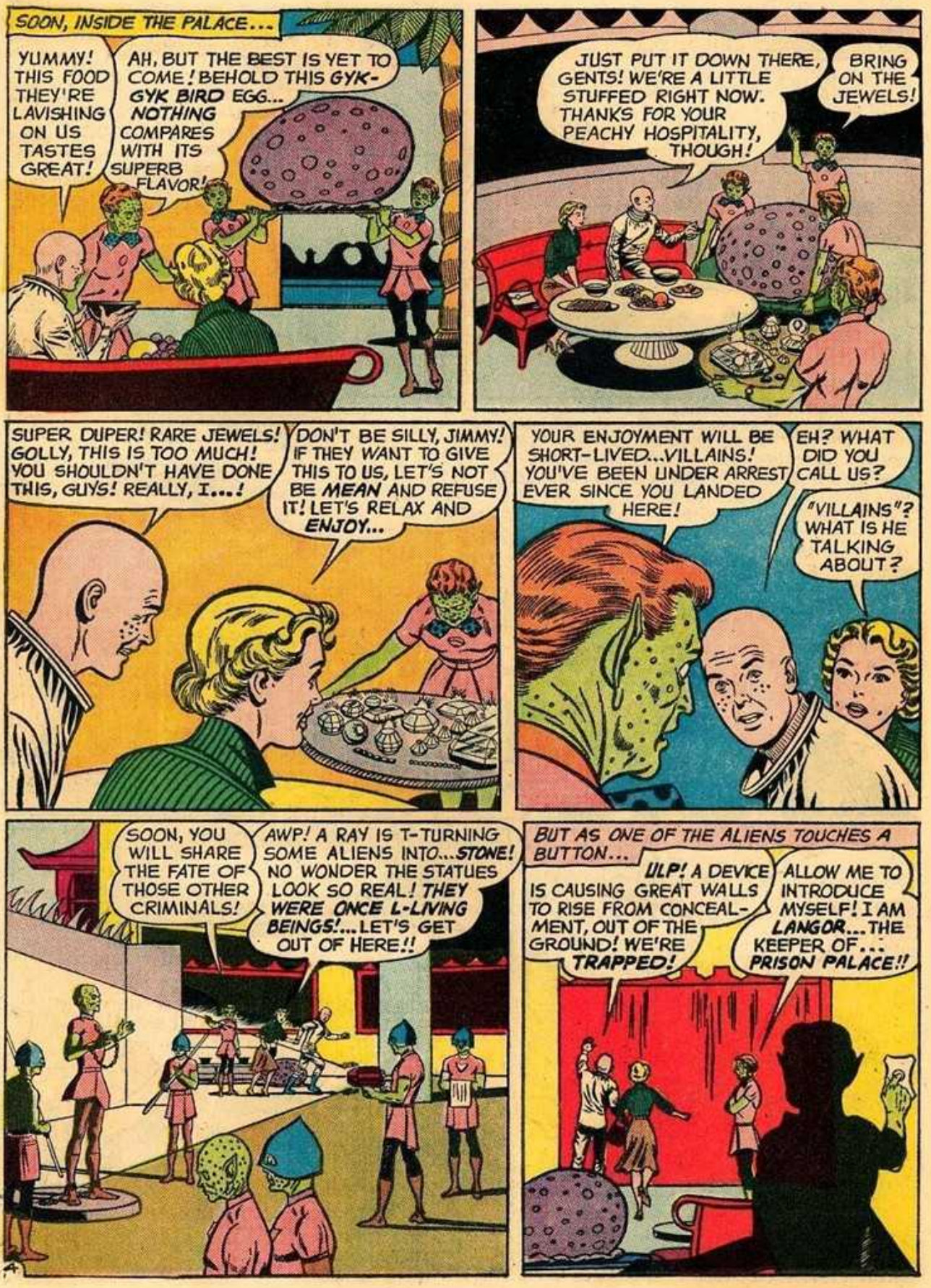

THEN, AS JIMMY JOINS HIS GIRL-FRIEND, LUCY LANE, WHO HAS BEEN WAITING ON THE APARTMENT ROOF...
JIMMY, WHY DID YOU ASK ME TO MEET YOU ON THE ROOF? I'M IN A HURRY. MY BOSS IS WAITING FOR THESE POSTAGE STAMPS HE HAD ME BUY FOR HIS OFFICE! AND WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT COSTUME?...AND YOUR HAIR!?
¡CHUCKLE!¡ LOOK!

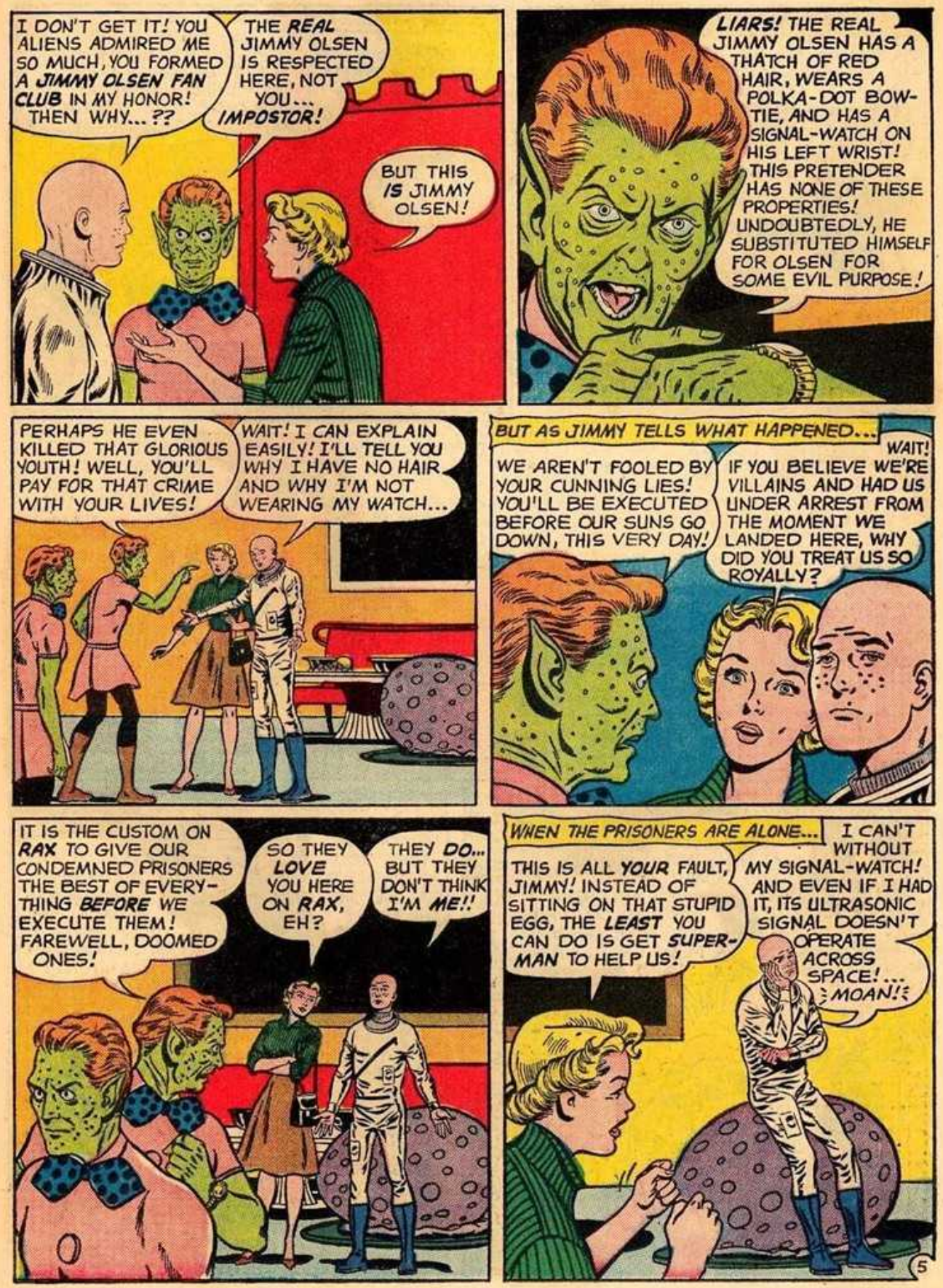
A...SPACE SHIP!
GREETINGS, OLSEN OF EARTH! IT WILL BE AN HONOR TO TRANSPORT YOU TO OUR PLANET!... ENTER!!


WHEN THE VEHICLE ALIGHTS...
COME INSIDE AND LOOK AROUND, LUCY! NOT MANY GIRLS CAN CLAIM THEY'VE EVER BEEN INSIDE A REAL SPACE SHIP!
OH, ALL RIGHT... BUT I'VE GOT TO LEAVE SOON!

HOWEVER, AFTER THEY ENTER...
¡ULP!¡... THE DOOR CLOSED AUTOMATICALLY ...AND NOW WE'RE STREAKING AWAY FROM EARTH!
I DIDN'T PLAN IT THIS WAY.. BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE TRAPPED IN HERE, RELAX AND ENJOY THE TRIP!


TRAVELING THROUGH A SPACE-WARP, THE VEHICLE REACHES DISTANT RAX IN MERE MINUTES...
DOWN WE GO, LUCY, THROUGH THAT PLANET'S HEAVY BLANKET OF CLOUDS!
THIS SOLAR SYSTEM HAS TWO SUNS!!
SHORTLY, AS THEIR SHIP ALIGHTS AND JIMMY AND LUCY STEP ONTO THE SOIL OF RAX...
JEEPERS! I'VE SEEN A LOT OF STRANGE SIGHTS ON MANY WORLDS--BUT THIS IS THE BIGGEST SURPRISE OF ALL!
AMAZING!
INCREDIBLY... ALIENS... AND THEY'RE WEARING RED WIGS, POLKA-DOT BOW-TIES AND SIGNAL-WATCHES, IN IMITATION OF... ME! I GET IT! THIS IS AN ALIEN JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB--ITS MEMBERS ADMIRE ME SO MUCH, THEY'VE COPIED EVERYTHING ABOUT ME!
GOSH, JIMMY! THEY MUST SURE THINK A LOT OF YOU ON THIS PLANET!
FOLLOW ME, EARTHLINGS!
IT MUST BE THRILLING TO BE SO IDOLIZED BY THE INHABITANTS OF ANOTHER WORLD!
OH, ONE GETS USED TO IT QUICKLY!
LUCY'S VERY IMPRESSED! GOOD! HER ESTIMATION OF ME IS ZOOMING UPWARD!
PRESENTLY...
THEY'RE LEADING US INTO A PALACE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO GET THE ROYAL TREATMENT, LUCY!
MY, WHOEVER MADE THOSE STONE STATUES IS A GENIUS! THEY'RE SO... LIFE-LIKE!


SOON, INSIDE THE PALACE...
YUMMY! THIS FOOD THEY'RE LAVISHING ON US TASTES GREAT!
AH, BUT THE BEST IS YET TO COME! BEHOLD THIS GYK-GYK BIRD EGG... NOTHING COMPARES WITH ITS SUPERB FLAVOR!
JUST PUT IT DOWN THERE, GENTS! WE'RE A LITTLE STUFFED RIGHT NOW. THANKS FOR YOUR PEACHY HOSPITALITY, THOUGH!
BRING ON THE JEWELS!
SUPER DUPER! RARE JEWELS! GOLLY, THIS IS TOO MUCH! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS, GUYS! REALLY, I...!
DON'T BE SILLY, JIMMY! IF THEY WANT TO GIVE THIS TO US, LET'S NOT BE MEAN AND REFUSE IT! LET'S RELAX AND ENJOY...
YOUR ENJOYMENT WILL BE SHORT-LIVED...VILLAINS! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER ARREST EVER SINCE YOU LANDED HERE!
EH? WHAT DID YOU CALL US?
"VILLAINS"? WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?
SOON, YOU WILL SHARE THE FATE OF THOSE OTHER CRIMINALS!
AWP! A RAY IS T-TURNING SOME ALIENS INTO...STONE! NO WONDER THE STATUES LOOK SO REAL! THEY WERE ONCE L-LIVING BEINGS!... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!
BUT AS ONE OF THE ALIENS TOUCHES A BUTTON...
ULP! A DEVICE IS CAUSING GREAT WALLS TO RISE FROM CONCEALMENT, OUT OF THE GROUND! WE'RE TRAPPED!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM LANGOR... THE KEEPER OF... PRISON PALACE!!


I DON'T GET IT! YOU ALIENS ADMIRED ME SO MUCH, YOU FORMED A JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB IN MY HONOR! THEN WHY...??
THE REAL JIMMY OLSEN IS RESPECTED HERE, NOT YOU... IMPOSTOR!
BUT THIS IS JIMMY OLSEN!
LIARS! THE REAL JIMMY OLSEN HAS A THATCH OF RED HAIR, WEARS A POLKA-DOT BOW-TIE, AND HAS A SIGNAL-WATCH ON HIS LEFT WRIST! THIS PRETENDER HAS NONE OF THESE PROPERTIES! UNDOUBTEDLY, HE SUBSTITUTED HIMSELF FOR OLSEN FOR SOME EVIL PURPOSE!
PERHAPS HE EVEN KILLED THAT GLORIOUS YOUTH! WELL, YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT CRIME WITH YOUR LIVES!
WAIT! I CAN EXPLAIN EASILY! I'LL TELL YOU WHY I HAVE NO HAIR AND WHY I'M NOT WEARING MY WATCH...
BUT AS JIMMY TELLS WHAT HAPPENED...
WE AREN'T FOOLED BY YOUR CUNNING LIES! YOU'LL BE EXECUTED BEFORE OUR SUNS GO DOWN, THIS VERY DAY!
WAIT! IF YOU BELIEVE WE'RE VILLAINS AND HAD US UNDER ARREST FROM THE MOMENT WE LANDED HERE, WHY DID YOU TREAT US SO ROYALLY?
IT IS THE CUSTOM ON RAX TO GIVE OUR CONDEMNED PRISONERS THE BEST OF EVERY-THING BEFORE WE EXECUTE THEM! FAREWELL, DOOMED ONES!
SO THEY LOVE YOU HERE ON RAX, EH?
THEY DO... BUT THEY DON'T THINK I'M ME!!
WHEN THE PRISONERS ARE ALONE...
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, JIMMY! INSTEAD OF SITTING ON THAT STUPID EGG, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS GET SUPER-MAN TO HELP US!
I CAN'T WITHOUT MY SIGNAL-WATCH! AND EVEN IF I HAD IT, ITS ULTRASONIC SIGNAL DOESN'T OPERATE ACROSS SPACE!... MOAN!
5

AS THE HOURS PASS BY AGONIZINGLY...
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DON'T JUST SIT THERE LIKE A DUMMY! DO SOMETHING!
I AM, LUCY! I'VE GOT A PLAN!
AN HOUR LATER...
HOORAY! MY SCHEME WORKED!
GASP!... SO ALL THIS TIME YOU'VE BEEN PURPOSELY SITTING ON THAT EGG, HOPING IT WOULD HATCH! AND...IT DID!... WHAT'S YOUR IDEA, JIMMY?!
CR-RACKK
I DON'T WANT TO TELL YOU YET, OR YOU'LL THINK I'VE FLIPPED! NOW THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS DRESS THIS MAN-SHAPED GYK-GYK BIRD IN RED AND BLUE MATERIAL!
MAY I POINT OUT A FLAW IN YOUR BRILLIANT PLAN, IDIOT? NOTHING AROUND HERE IS RED OR BLUE!
THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING RED OR BLUE AROUND! AH! I KNOW WHERE!!!
CAN YOU GUESS, READER?
A LITTLE LATER...
OH-OH! RAX'S TWO SUNS ARE GOING DOWN!
AND HERE COME MY "ADMIRERS" WHO HATE ME! IF MY PLAN FAILS, WE'RE SUNK!
A FEW SECONDS AFTERWARD...
PRISONERS... HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE... THE END?
YES!... LOOK! THERE GOES SUPERMAN! SUMMON HIM DOWN WITH YOUR SIGNAL-WATCHES! HE'LL IDENTIFY ME AND PROVE I'VE BEEN TELLING THE TRUTH!

FOLLOWING JIMMY'S SUGGESTION, A SCORE OF THE ALIEN BEINGS PRESS THE BUTTONS OF THEIR SIGNAL-WATCHES SIMULTANEOUSLY!
ZEEE ZEEE ZEEE ZEEE ZEEE
ZEEE ZEEE
ZEEE
ZEEEEE
ZEEEE
ZEEEEE

AND IN RESPONSE--NEXT MOMENT...
HERE IS... MY PAL, SUPERMAN!
BUT HE'S COMING FROM A DIFFERENT DIRECTION THAN THE FLYING FORM WE SIGHTED!

QUICK, SUPERMAN! TELL THESE MIXED-UP CHARACTERS WHO I AM!
THIS IS MY FRIEND, JIMMY OLSEN! HIS HAIR HAS BEEN CUT OFF, BUT IT'S OLSEN, ALL RIGHT!
WAIT! HOW COME YOU ARRIVED HERE CONVENIENTLY, JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, SUPERMAN?

"ALL I KNOW, LUCY, IS THAT WHILE I WAS PATROLLING ON EARTH, I HEARD..."
ZEEE ZEEE ZEEE
A HYPER-POWERFUL, DISTRESS-SIGNAL ORIGINATING FROM OUTER SPACE...! I'LL INVESTIGATE... TRACK IT BACK TO ITS SOURCE, IMMEDIATELY!

GET IT, LUCY? I KNEW THAT THE ULTRASONIC DISTRESS-SIGNAL TRANSMITTED BY ONE WATCH WAS TOO WEAK TO TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE TO EARTH. BUT I FIGURED THAT POSSIBLY A SCORE OF ULTRASONIC SIGNALS, SENT SIMULTANEOUSLY, MIGHT BE STRONG ENOUGH! THAT'S WHY I SUGGESTED THEY SIGNAL THAT RED AND BLUE FLYING FORM! MY STRATEGY WORKED!!

THEN WHAT IS THAT RED AND BLUE FIGURE UP THERE IN THE CLOUDS, WHICH WE MISTOOK FOR YOU?
I'LL RETRIEVE IT AND SHOW YOU!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS...
HERE IT IS!
A GYK-GYK BIRD!
IT HATCHED FROM THE EGG YOU GAVE ME! I COLORED PART OF IT RED WITH LIPSTICK AND GLUED BLUE STAMPS ON IT, TOO--USING LIPSTICK AND POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN FROM LUCY'S PURSE! -- CLEVER, EH?!

AT SUPERMAN'S REQUEST, THE ALIENS PILE THEIR SIGNAL-WATCHES INTO A HEAP...
SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO MELT THESE DOWN INTO SLAG WITH MY HEAT VISION! PLEASE DON'T CREATE MORE OF THEM--THEY'D INTERFERE WITH JIMMY'S SIGNALS TRANSMITTED TO ME!
WE PROMISE!

WHILE THE MAN OF STEEL BUILDS A SPACE-GLOBE...
PLEASE ACCEPT OUR APOLOGY FOR ALMOST DESTROYING YOU! WE CONDEMNED YOU ONLY BECAUSE WE THOUGHT YOU WERE AN IMPOSTOR WHO HAD DONE AWAY WITH THE REAL JIMMY OLSEN!
I UNDERSTAND! WELL, I FORGIVE YOU OLSEN FANS! NO HARD FEELINGS!
8

SOON, EARTHBOUND...
WHEN WE GET BACK, LUCY, DON'T FORGET THAT I'M A BIG WHEEL ON THE PLANET RAX!
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, RAX CAN KEEP YOU! AND DON'T FORGET-- YOU OWE MY BOSS TWELVE DOLLARS AND CHANGE FOR THE POSTAGE STAMPS YOU TOOK FROM ME!
The End.

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Tootsie Roll makes HISTORY!

History says tricks on Hallowe'en Eve
Are great fun for each Goblin and Ghost,
But for fun you can't beat
A Tootsie Roll treat
'Cause they love Tootsie Rolls the most!

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

Tootsie Roll

HI! I'M JOHNNY DC,

THE MASCOT AT SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATIONS, AND I'VE GOT SOME SENSATIONAL NEWS FOR YOU! **SHOWCASE**, THE MAGAZINE THAT BROUGHT YOU SUCH FAMOUS CHARACTERS AS **THE FLASH, AQUAMAN, CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, LOIS LANE, GREEN LANTERN, SEA DEVILS, THE ATOM** AND **METAL MEN** -- NOW PRESENTS A NEW WINNER IN ITS HALL OF HITS...

TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS!

AS YOU ROCKET WITH **TOMMY TOMORROW** IN THE 21ST CENTURY, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND HIM THE MOST EXCITING HERO IN THE WORLD... ER... I MEAN, IN THE ***SOLAR SYSTEM***!

SHOWCASE #41

presenting

TOMMY TOMORROW

is now on sale wherever the ***BEST*** comics are sold!

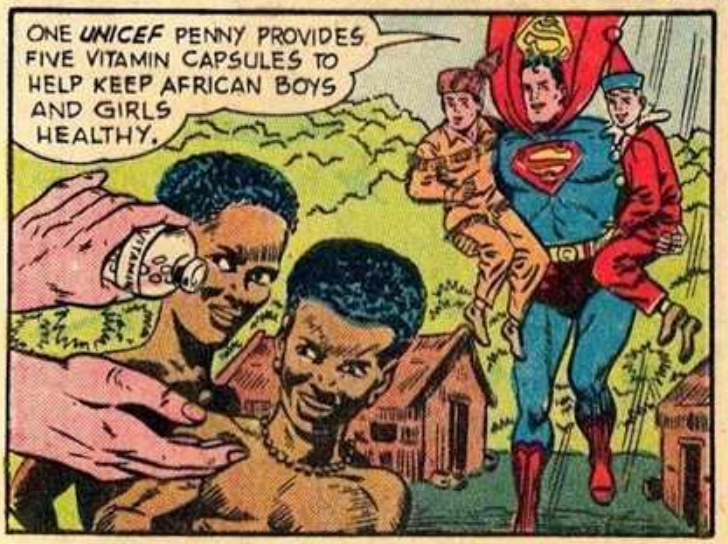
SHOWCASE
presents
TOMMY TOMORROW
OF THE PLANETEERS
12¢
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
A 2-PART THRILLER FEATURING HIS ORIGIN AT THE WEST POINT OF SPACE!
CADET TOMORROW'S FLUNKED THIS TEST-- BUT GOOD!
SOMEONE SWITCHED WEAPONS ON ME! THIS ONE'S USELESS AGAINST THE SATURNIAN FLYING EEL!

SUPERMAN talks about... "PENNIES for UNICEF!"

SAY, JOE, ARE YOU GOING TO COLLECT PENNIES FOR UNICEF TONIGHT?
ME? I'M GOING TO GET ALL THE CANDY BARS AND COOKIES AND PENNIES FOR MYSELF! ANYHOW, WHAT GOOD WOULD PENNIES DO FOR UNICEF?

SUPERMAN!
THE BEST WAY TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, JOE, IS TO TAKE YOU BOYS ON A LITTLE TRIP ACROSS THE OCEAN SO YOU CAN SEE FIRST HAND HOW YOUR PENNIES HELP UNICEF TO HELP OTHERS.

ONE UNICEF PENNY MEANS PROTECTION FOR A CHILD SUCH AS THIS ONE IN SOUTH AMERICA FROM THE TERRIBLE DISEASE OF TUBERCULOSIS.
GOSH!



SO YOU SEE, JOE, YOUR TRICK OR TREAT PENNIES, NICKLES AND DIMES HELP HUNGRY, SICK, UNDER-NOURISHED CHILDREN ALL OVER THE WORLD THROUGH THE UNITED NATIONS CHILDREN'S FUND!
COME ON, TOM, LET'S SEE HOW MANY PENNIES WE CAN COLLECT FOR UNICEF TONIGHT!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

ADVERTISEMENT

These Xmas Packs are real sellers. I made $4.00 the first hour.
HOWARD HILL, Kansas

I couldn't find a more pleasant way of earning money.
HARRY KEVORKIAN, Mich.

Cards, Tags and Seals at such a low price made my job easy.
JULIE BUSSEN, Indiana

I sold cards for another company and it took weeks . . . but Xmas Packs sell fast.
SHARON OWENS, Mo.

This was my first chance to be in business for myself.
BRIAN BRODSKY, N.Y.

Xmas Packs are value-packed for repeat sales and sell on sight.
ROBERT BARRON, Mass.

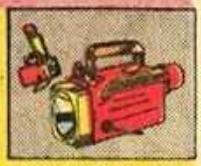
8 VOL. ENCYCLOPEDIA

VISIBLE V-8 MOTOR (It runs)

MAGNAJECTOR

DIARY, WALLET, PHOTO ALBUM

GIRL'S TRAVEL CASE



FLASHING LANTERN

MICROSCOPE SET

FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT

WRIST WATCHES

ENGINE POWERED PLANE

ELECTRIC AUTO RACE

TRANSISTOR RADIOS

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BIG 3 CAMPING SET

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Get PRIZES

with Fast Selling 50c Xmas Packs

Take your choice of a wonderful prize. It can be yours quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one order of 24 Xmas Packs. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money, as explained in the Big Prize Book.

SEND NO MONEY, WE TRUST YOU. It's easy to sell these 50c Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 5 Big Beautiful Christmas Cards, 5 envelopes, 10 Gift Tags and 40 Christmas Seals—just what every home needs at Christmas time. 60 PIECES IN EVERY PACK—a big value for only 50c. They are much easier to sell than high-priced boxes of cards. Many boys and girls sell all their Xmas Packs in one hour. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $4.00 in cash for every 24-pack order you sell. BE FIRST in your neighborhood. Mail coupon today for your Xmas Packs and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

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EXTRA!

Win one of 12 GRAND PRIZES in our $1,200 PROMPTNESS CONTEST

Win your choice of RCA PORTABLE TV SET or ⟶

$100 IN CASH

Details sent with Big Prize Book and Xmas Packs. Hurry! Mail coupon right away!

MAIL ONE COUPON NOW
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 22F Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 24 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 50c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 22 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 24 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 50c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

SEE? SHOOTING QUILLS FROM MY BODY, I'M WRITING A **ROMANTIC** MESSAGE--FOR **YOU! NOW** WILL YOU MAKE ME NORMAL AGAIN?

HANG **MISS GZPTLSNZ!** SHE CHANGED ME INTO A **HUMAN PORCUPINE** WITH HER 5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC BECAUSE I WON'T MARRY HER! MAYBE I CAN TRICK HER INTO SAYING HER NAME BACKWARDS!

OH, NO, JIMMY, YOU DON'T FOOL ME! YOU CAN'T TRICK ME INTO SAYING MY NAME BACKWARDS! I'LL REMOVE THE **PORCUPINE** SPELL ONLY **AFTER** YOU MARRY ME!

JIMMY LOVES MISS GZPTLSNZ

POOR JIMMY! EVERYTHING, IT SEEMS, HAPPENS TO THE IMPULSIVE YOUNG **DAILY PLANET** NEWSHAWK--AND USUALLY, IT'S **UNPLEASANT!** ON SEPARATE OCCASIONS, HE'S BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO A **WOLF-MAN, A GIANT TURTLE MAN, A SPACE ALIEN,** AND A **MERMAN!** BUT NOW HE SUFFERS THE WORST FATE OF ALL WHEN **MISS GZPTLSNZ...MR. MXYZPTLK'S** IMP GIRL-FRIEND FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION... TRANSFORMS THE UNFORTUNATE YOUTH INTO...

The HUMAN PORCUPINE!

ONE DAY, DURING **LEAP YEAR** IN THE 5TH DIMENSIONAL WORLD, AS IMPISH **MR. MXYZPTLK'S** GIRL-FRIEND, **MISS GZPTLSNZ,** SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO PROPOSE...

MARRY **YOU?** CRAZY!

YOUR LOSS WILL BE SOMEONE ELSE'S GAIN!

MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK ON EARTH!

SHORTLY, MATERIALIZING ABOVE **METROPOLIS,** SHE SIGHTS JIMMY OLSEN BELOW...

WHAT'S DELAYING LUCY? WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET HERE AT THE ZOO FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO!

THERE'S THAT LOVELY BOY I MET ONCE BEFORE!*

WILL YOU MARRY ME, JIMMY DEAR?

METROPOLIS ZOO
◀MAIN ENTRANCE

*JIMMY ORGINALLY MET **MISS GZPTLSNZ** IN JIMMY OLSEN MAGAZINE, NO. 52! - EDITOR.

URK! IT'S THAT HOMELY SPRITE ...MISS GZPTLSNZ! SINCE SHE'S A MASTER OF 5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC, I'D BETTER NOT GET HER SORE AT ME!
AW-WW! TOO BAD!
SORRY, I'M...ER... A CONFIRMED BACHELOR! TRY SOMEONE ELSE!

AS THE FEMALE IMP FLIES OFF, SUPERMAN STREAKS DOWNWARD...
I OVERHEARD THAT PROPOSAL WHILE PATROLLING! HA, HA! WHY DIDN'T YOU GRAB THE CHANCE TO MARRY MISS GZPTLSNZ, JIMMY?
WED THAT BEAST? I'D RATHER MARRY AN ANIMAL!

SECONDS AFTER SUPERMAN RESUMES HIS PATROL, MISS GZPTLSNZ RETURNS...
SO...YOU'D RATHER MARRY AN ANIMAL, EH? MY 5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC WILL GIVE YOU A FATE YOU DESERVE!...ZIPPETY-RAK! I COMMAND YOU TO WALK THROUGH THE ZOO. YOU WILL RESEMBLE THE FIRST ANIMAL YOU MEET!!!
NO!!

AS JIMMY OBEYS THE MAGIC ORDER...
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! ...CHOKE!...I'D BETTER PICK OUT AN ANIMAL I WOULDN'T MIND LOOKING LIKE!... I SURE DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A GIRAFFE!

I KNOW! I'LL APPROACH THAT PROUD, MAGNIFICENT LION!...CHUCKLE...IF I BECOME A TOUGH, POWERFUL LION BOY, THE GALS WILL LIONIZE ME, HA, HA!

BUT DISASTROUSLY...
AWP! A... A PORCUPINE!
GIGGLE!... I OPENED ITS CAGE ON PURPOSE, FREEING IT! NOW THE FUN'LL BEGIN!

AN INSTANT AFTERWARD...
YI-IIICHH! I...I'VE TURNED INTO A HUMAN PORCUPINE! ;MOAN!;...I FELT AWFUL WHEN I ONCE BECAME A WOLF-MAN, BUT THIS IS EVEN...;URK!;... WORSE!!!
OUT OF THE ZOO RACES THE TRANSFORMED YOUTH, AND HE ENCOUNTERS...
;ULP!; LUCY!
YIPES! ONE OF MY QUILLS FLEW THROUGH HER HAT!
EE-EEEEE! JIMMY! Y-YOU'VE BECOME A HUMAN PORCUPINE!
EXIT
NO, LUCY! DON'T RUN AWAY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU! SOME OF MY QUILLS FLY OFF WHEN I GET EXCITED, I GUESS! LET ME EXPLAIN!
KEEP AWAA-AAAY FROM ME!
METROPOLIS FAIR GROUNDS
SOON, INSIDE THE FAIR, LUCY RACES UP TO SOME ROUSTABOUTS, WHO ARE MOORING AN EXHIBIT BALLOON...
PLEASE DON'T GIVE AWAY MY HIDING PLACE!
IS SOME PEST BOTHERING YOU, LADY? WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM...
BALLOON USED IN HIT MOVIE "FIVE WEEKS IN A BALLOON"
BUT MOMENTS LATER...
I SAW YOU CLIMBING IN HERE! LUCY! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME...
HELP! IT'S SOME KINDA FREAK!... RUN!!!
AS THE FREED BALLOON SOARS SKYWARD...
HISS!
H-E-L-P!
OH, SHUT UP! SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?! YOU GOT ME SO EXCITED AGAIN, SOME OF MY QUILLS FLEW OUT...AND PUNCTURED THE BALLOON!

THE HELIUM GAS IS ESCAPING... WE'RE FALLING! WE'LL BE KILLED!
CALM DOWN! I'LL PRESS THE BUTTON ON MY ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL-WATCH AND MY PAL SUPERMAN WILL STREAK TO OUR RESCUE!
ZEE... ZEE... ZEE...

IN FLASHES THE MAN OF STEEL IN RESPONSE, ONE SECOND AFTERWARD...
CAUGHT THE BALLOON--! GREAT SCOTT, JIMMY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR BODY?!
THAT 5TH DIMENSIONAL IMP, MISS GZPTLSNZ, DID THIS TO ME! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME BECOME NORMAL AGAIN!

AS SUPERMAN LOWERS THE BALLOON TO SAFETY...
SORRY, JIMMY, BUT MY SUPER-POWERS ARE HELPLESS AGAINST MAGIC! THE ONLY THING YOU CAN DO IS TO TRICK MISS GZPTLSNZ TO SAY HER NAME BACKWARDS! THEN SHE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO OWN DIMENSION AND HER MAGICAL SPELL ON YOU WILL BE BROKEN!
HMM... I FORGOT ABOUT THAT!

DESPERATELY, THE PORCUPINE LAD CUDGELS HIS WITS, THEN...
LOOK, KIM LOO! I'VE GIVEN YOUR CHINESE RESTAURANT LOTS OF PUBLICITY IN THE PAST, AND NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO DO ME A FAVOR! DO AS I TELL YOU! LISTEN...

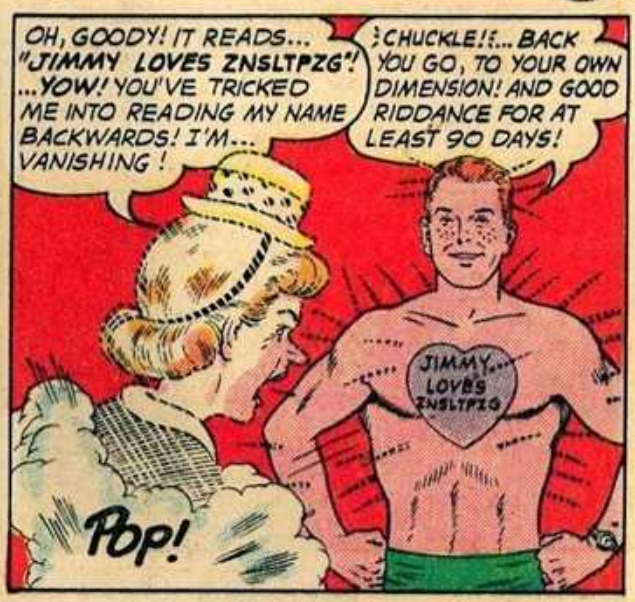
SHORTLY...
HA, HA! HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE NEEDLED, SMARTY-PANTS?
HOW FOOLISH I WAS NOT TO APPRECIATE YOUR... ER... BEAUTY! LET ME TAKE YOU TO A ROMANTIC SUPPER SPOT AND TELL YOU MORE!
4

PRESENTLY, IN KIM LOO'S SWANKY CHINATOWN RESTAURANT...
IS CUSTOM FOR CUSTOMERS TO WEAR MANDARIN COSTUMES WHILE EATING! YOU LIKE?
I... LIKE!... HA, HA! JIMMY'S QUILLS ARE STICKING THROUGH HIS COSTUME!
SOON, IT'LL BE MY TURN TO LAUGH!

AS JIMMY PRETENDS TO ENJOY THE REPAST...
GOSH, MY FORTUNE COOKIE PREDICTION SAYS, "YOU WILL MARRY SOMEONE VERY EXOTIC!"...COULD THAT BE...YOU?
LET'S FIND OUT! NOW I'LL READ MY FORTUNE TO YOU!
KIM LOO'S PLACED A SPECIAL TYPEWRITTEN SLIP IN HER COOKIE, AS I INSTRUCTED! HER NAME'S SPELLED BACKWARDS ON IT... AND WHEN SHE SAYS IT OUT LOUD, SHE'LL BE RETURNED TO HER OWN DIMENSION FOR AT LEAST 90 DAYS!
BUT...
THE MAN WHO WILL MARRY YOU WILL KISS YOU UNDER THE ZNSLTPZG TREE!
"THE MAN WHO WILL MARRY YOU WILL KISS YOU UNDER THE..." WAIT! YOU SCHEMING RAT!
YOU STAGED ALL THIS SO I'D SAY MY NAME BACKWARDS, AND YOU'D BE RID OF ME! BUT IT DIDN'T WORK! I SAW THROUGH YOUR TRICK!
BONGG!
BONGG!
ULP! I G-GOT EXCITED AGAIN, AND M-MY QUILLS ARE STRIKING THE CHINESE GONGS!
YEOW!!
SO THIS IS HOW YOU REWARD ME FOR HELPING YOU! YOU RUIN MY EGG ROLL, WON TON SOUP AND EGG FOO YUNG! OUT!!!
WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THE EGG ROLLS! I'LL GIVE HIM BACK HIS COSTUME AND BEAT IT!
5

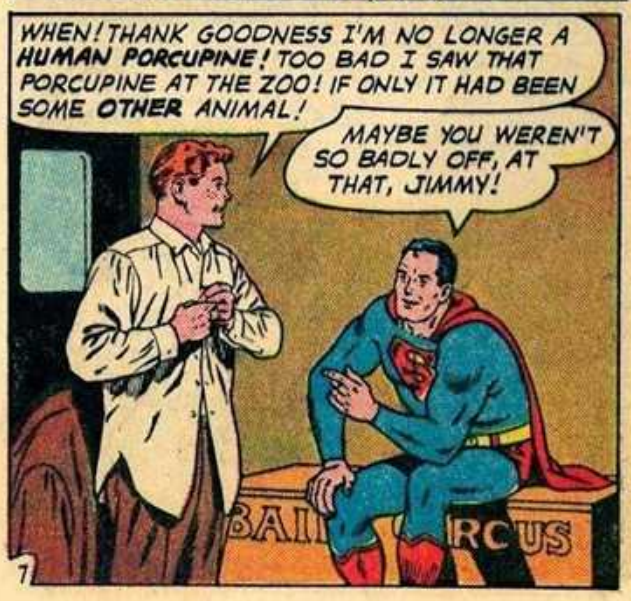
HOPING FOR FATHERLY ADVICE FROM HIS BOSS, EDITOR PERRY WHITE, JIMMY HURRIES TO THE PLANET, BUT...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! YOU'VE BECOME A HUMAN PORCUPINE! WHAT...?
YIPE! HIS SHOUT EXCITED ME! HERE GO MY QUILLS AGAIN!
GAA! ONE OF YOUR INFERNAL QUILLS HAS RUINED THE NEGATIVE OF A VALUABLE PHOTOGRAPH! BEAT IT, YOU TROUBLE-MAKER!
}CHOKE!{... I'LL G-GO QUIETLY, MR. WHITE!
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY GETS A JOB AS A CIRCUS FREAK...
BEHOLD THE ONE-AND-ONLY HUMAN PORCUPINE! NOTE THE SWORD-SWALLOWER GULPING DOWN THE LAD'S FLYING QUILLS--AND THE HUMAN FLAME THROWER IS BURNING THE QUILLS! SENSATIONAL, EH?!
I GUESS THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE FOR ME-- }CHOKE!{ AS A FREAK IN A SIDESHOW!
J. OLSEN THE HUMAN PORCUPINE
GUY BLADE SWORD SWALLOWER
TORCHY CINDERS THE HUMAN FLAME THROWER
BUT NOT EVERYONE IS HAPPY ABOUT JIMMY'S FEATS...
GET THIS! NOW THE HUMAN PORCUPINE IS ACCOMMODATING THE HUMAN PIN-CUSHION!... NICE TEAM WORK, EH?
BAH! NO ONE PAYS ATTENTION TO ME WITH THAT KID AROUND!
ARNIE HERDLEY The HUMAN PIN CUSHION
LATER, AS MISS GZPTLSNZ ARRIVES TO RESUME HER TAUNTING OF JIMMY...
JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP BY TO ENJOY YOUR MISERY, HA, HA!
I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!--MARRY ME!

AS HE TURNS...
}GASP!:... YOU'VE TATTOOED A HEART ON YOUR CHEST... AND ONE OF YOUR QUILLS LOOKS LIKE... A CUPID'S ARROW! HOW DARLING! WHAT'S WRITTEN INSIDE THE DRAWN HEART?
IT'S A... A LOVE MESSAGE -- DEDICATED TO YOU!!


OH, GOODY! IT READS... "JIMMY LOVES ZNSLTPZG"! ...YOW! YOU'VE TRICKED ME INTO READING MY NAME BACKWARDS! I'M... VANISHING!
}CHUCKLE!:... BACK YOU GO, TO YOUR OWN DIMENSION! AND GOOD RIDDANCE FOR AT LEAST 90 DAYS!
JIMMY LOVES ZNSLTPZG
Pop!

SECONDS LATER, SUPERMAN ARRIVES...
HOORAY! NOW THAT SHE'S GONE, HER 5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC SPELL HAS WORN OFF! I'M MY NORMAL SELF AGAIN!
CONGRATULATIONS, JIMMY!

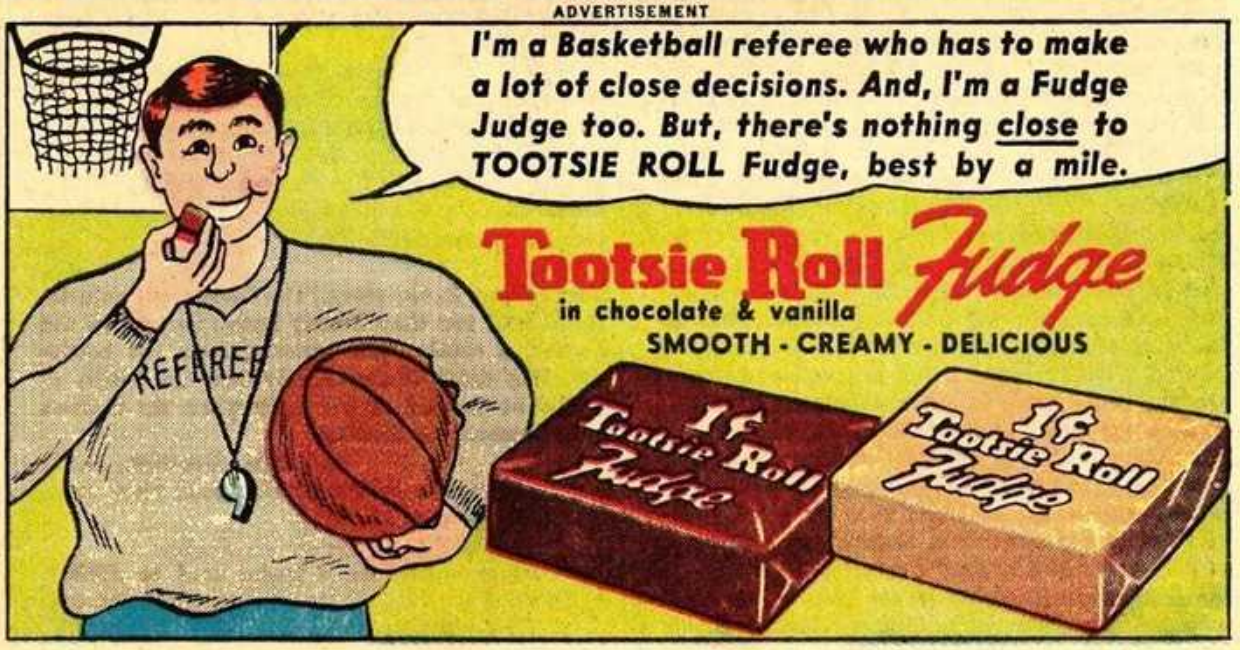
I'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU! YOU SURE GOT RID OF THAT PEST CLEVERLY!
I GOT MY IDEA WHEN I SAW THE CIRCUS' TATTOOED MAN! BUT MY TATTOO ISN'T PERMANENT, BECAUSE I USED A CHEMICAL THAT WASHES OFF!


WHEN! THANK GOODNESS I'M NO LONGER A HUMAN PORCUPINE! TOO BAD I SAW THAT PORCUPINE AT THE ZOO! IF ONLY IT HAD BEEN SOME OTHER ANIMAL!
MAYBE YOU WEREN'T SO BADLY OFF, AT THAT, JIMMY!

AND AS THE MAN OF STEEL FLIES HIS YOUNG PAL TO METROPOLIS ZOO...
LOOK WHAT WAS IN THE NEXT CAGE YOU'D HAVE PASSED!
}GULP!:... A... A SKUNK! --YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERMAN! MY FATE COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE!!!
THE END

PEG
OH MIDGE, THE HANDSOMEST BOY MOVED IN NEXT DOOR, AND I CAN WATCH HIM FROM MY WINDOW ALL DAY LONG!
HI'LO, I'M BILL HANE FROM NEXTDOOR. I WONDER IF YOU CAN HELP ME OUT?
WHY CERTAINLY!
DAD WANTS ME TO DO SOME BUILDING FOR HIM. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS HOLD UP THE BOARDS FOR ME!
IT WON'T BE LONG. I'LL BE FINISHED TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
GLOOM

ADVERTISEMENT


I'm a Basketball referee who has to make a lot of close decisions. And, I'm a Fudge Judge too. But, there's nothing close to TOOTSIE ROLL Fudge, best by a mile.
Tootsie Roll Fudge
in chocolate & vanilla
SMOOTH - CREAMY - DELICIOUS
REFEREE
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: I've been a faithful follower of JIMMY OLSEN for many years, and in all that time I have never seen a story which involves Jimmy's parents. Are they living, or is Jimmy an orphan? I'm certain that if you published a story which featured Jimmy's parents, it would go over great with your readers.

Mike Golden, Des Moines, Iowa

(Jimmy's parents are alive—which is all we are ready to tell you now. As to who Jimmy's father is, and what is his occupation, we will divulge in a future story. So be patient until we can prepare the script. You can be sure it will contain many interesting surprises.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I loved the "Imaginary" story you published about a year ago, "Jimmy Olsen Marries Supergirl." But why did Linda marry Jimmy without first asking her parents' permission?

Gail Anderson, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

(We assume you are not referring to Supergirl's real parents, who were born on Krypton, because they perished several years after Krypton's explosion, as we have revealed in past issues. As for Linda asking her foster-parents for permission to marry Jimmy, she would normally do so. However, this was an "Imaginary" story which never happened—so you can't accuse her of being an undutiful daughter.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Your invitation, in a recent letter column of this magazine, for readers to send in cover ideas, was terrific. I always like to think of good covers, and this gives me and other readers a chance to tell the editor our ideas. It will be interesting to see which cover ideas sent in by readers win the original artwork you offered for the best submissions.

Fred Bronson, Culver City, Calif.

(Our offer still stands. We will award original cover drawings featuring members of the Superman "family" to readers who send in the best ideas. We have already received more than 100 submissions, and they still keep pouring in. Many readers have illustrated their ideas on a large sheet of paper and colored it with crayons. A few suggestions to readers who may wish to enter this contest: Avoid cover ideas which involve the use of any form of Kryptonite inasmuch as these themes have been overdone. It is essential that Superman be featured prominently on the cover, in that he is the "star" of most of our magazines. Naturally, if the cover idea is for ADVENTURE Comics or SUPERBOY, we like to see Superboy in the picture. To those who have already sent in ideas, our thanks. Should we use a reader's idea, we will give him (or her) proper credit in our letter department. And, of course, each winner will get a valuable original cover drawn by Artist Curtis Swan or Kurt Schaffenberger. Good luck to all!—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: You made a super boo-boo in the recent story, "The League of Fantastic Supermen." You have often stated that when survivors of Krypton are exposed to Red Kryptonite, it always affects them the same way. So how come the four criminals in this story experienced different changes?

Tim Ploof, Athol, Mass.

(We neglected to explain that the ray gun Jimmy aimed at the outlaws was loaded with four different Red Kryptonite cartridges, each coated with lead paint until fired.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Many readers have commented on the abundance of "L's—K's—M's" in your stories and even the color green! However, I've noticed lots of "P's". Police Chief Parker, Phantom Girl, Power-Girl, Jimmy's Pen-Pals and National Periodical Publications. Any more?

Elaine C. Maier, Falls Church, Va.

(We award you an honorary Ph.D. degree for your "P" perception. If readers can discover any other popular "P's" not listed above, we'll be glad to print them.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Will you ever publish a story in which Jimmy Olsen acquires super-powers, like Superman?

Everett Sheehan, Milwaukee, Wis.

(We published a story, "Superman's Kid Brother", in Jimmy Olsen No. 19, which was developed along the lines you mention. It's one of the stories we will be reprinting in the next GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL, (No. 6) which will be on sale shortly before Christmas, 1962.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the story, "The League of Fantastic Supermen", you show Jimmy trying to prevent the Kandorian crooks from escaping from the bottle-city. Why didn't Jimmy simply cork the bottle, as he did at the end of the story when the outlaws have returned to Kandor?

R. Luftig, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(That would have been a corking good idea; sorry we didn't think of it.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to JIMMY OLSEN'S Pen Pals, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

SHORTY
THIS SWEATER IS PURE WOOL, THE FINEST GRADE!
NOTHING LIKE A WOOL SWEATER. I FEEL NICE AND WARM!
AND..
WHAT A RAIN!
I JUST BOUGHT THIS SWEATER. LOOK HOW IT SHRANK!
SEE! I TOLD YOU IT WAS PURE WOOL. ONLY PURE WOOL SHRINKS LIKE THAT!
THE END

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

COME, LAD! SIGN THIS CONTRACT AND YOU CAN LEAVE DEVIL'S ISLAND!

DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL ONLY BECOME **LORD L**'s SLAVE FOR ALL ETERNITY!

JIMMY OLSEN HAS OFTEN JOURNEYED INTO THE PAST... AND MANY TIMES HAS HE ESCAPED FROM DIRE PERILS, THANKS TO **SUPERMAN!** BUT ONE GLOOMY DAY IN 1650, JIMMY FINDS HIMSELF IN A SITUATION WHERE **SUPERMAN CANNOT** SAVE HIM AND WHERE JIMMY'S ENEMY IS AN ARCH-FIEND WHOSE WICKED POWERS EVEN **SUPERMAN** MIGHT FIND UNCONQUERABLE! HOW CAN A DEFENSELESS JIMMY SURVIVE AT THE HANDS OF THAT SUPER-VILLAIN OF PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE...

"The MYSTERIOUS LORD of DEVIL'S ISLAND!"

HMM... I KNOW HE MUST BE AN EVIL ANCESTOR OF **LEX LUTHOR**'s AND I'LL PAY HEAVILY IF I STRIKE A BARGAIN WITH HIM! BUT I'M DOOMED IF I REMAIN HERE!

ALL RIGHT, **LORD L**! I'LL SIGN **ANY-THING** TO BE FREE AGAIN!

ONE DAY, IN **METROPOLIS**, AS THE **LOIS LANE FAN CLUB** INVITES JIMMY OLSEN TO JUDGE A CAKE-BAKING CONTEST...

SAY! THIS **DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE** IS TERRIFIC! UMMM... YUMMMM...

LOIS LANE FAN CLUB

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, JIMMY! I BAKED IT AND IF YOU WANT, I'LL GIVE YOU THE RECIPE!

JUDGE

LAYER CAKE | DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE | UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE | APPLE PIE | FRUIT CAKE | LEMON PIE

NO NEED, MY DEAR! YOU SEE, FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS I'VE BEEN TAKING A SPEED MEMORY COURSE! I MERELY GLANCED AT THE RECIPE AND I'LL REMEMBER IT FOREVER!

JUDGE

NEXT MOMENT...
OH, JIMMY! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THEN I'LL DEMONSTRATE, LOIS! WITHOUT LOOKING, I RECALL THAT YOU'RE WEARING A GREEN HAT, A BLUE DRESS, A POLKA DOT SCARF, A GOLDEN BROOCH, GREEN SHOES, AND AN ALLIGATOR POCKETBOOK!
JUDGE
AMAZING! JIMMY DOES HAVE A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY!

LATER, AS LOIS AND JIMMY FLY BACK TO THE DAILY PLANET...
HOLY CATS! OUR ENGINE HAS CONKED OUT! WE'RE GOING INTO A SPIN!
QUICK, JIMMY! SUMMON SUPERMAN ON YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH!
I CAN'T, LOIS! HE TOLD ME YESTERDAY HE'LL BE IN OUTER SPACE FOR A FEW DAYS, ON SOME VITAL MISSION!

I KNOW YOUR WATCH'S SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL CAN'T PENETRATE OUTER SPACE, BUT MAYBE HE'S BACK!
OKAY, LOIS! LET'S PRAY SUPERMAN IS BACK ON EARTH SO HE CAN RESCUE US! HERE GOES! ...OHHH...¿GASP!?...SOMETHING'S WRONG! I-I SEEM TO BE WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE!
ZEE! ZEE! ZEE!

NEXT SECOND...
...¿GASP!?...THE SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL MUST'VE ACCIDENTALLY HURLED ME BACK THROUGH THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, FOR I'VE BEEN TRANSPORTED BACK THROUGH TIME TO WHAT LOOKS LIKE FRANCE, FOUR CENTURIES AGO!

SOON AFTER, IN THE WOODS...
I'M IN LUCK! SOME SCREWBALL IS SWIMMING ACROSS THE RIVER AND IS LEAVING BEHIND HIS CLOTHING! WHEN HE'S OUT OF SIGHT, I'LL GET INTO HIS THINGS BECAUSE I SURE CAN'T WALK AROUND THE COUNTRYSIDE DRESSED THE WAY I AM!

PRESENTLY...
MY CLOTHES ARE BURIED! NOW I CAN WEAR A PROPER DISGUISE TILL I FIGURE OUT SOME WAY OF CONTACTING SUPERMAN TO RESCUE ME!
VOILA! THERE IS THE HIGHWAYMAN WE ARE SEEKING! THE CLOTHES HE IS WEARING FITS THE DESCRIPTION GIVEN US BY ONE OF HIS VICTIMS!

NEXT MOMENT...
I MUST BE WEARING A BANDIT'S COSTUME! NO WONDER THAT GUY GOT RID OF HIS CLOTHES AND SWAM AWAY!
AHA! SO ZEE ROGUE, JACQUES ORLEZ, EES WELL-EDUCATED AND SPEAKS ENGLISH, TOO!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'M JIMMY OLSEN... I COME FROM THE FUTURE... FROM 1962...

WELL, TAKE MY ADVICE, ORLEZ! DO NOT TRY TO DENY YOUR GUILT BY CLAIMING TO BE A SORCERER FROM ZEE FUTURE! THE KING ORDERS US TO KILL SORCERERS! BETTER CONFESS YOUR CRIMES AND GO TO DEVIL'S ISLAND ALIVE!
DEVIL'S ISLAND? YEOOWWW!

NEXT DAY, AS SENTENCE IS PASSED ON JIMMY...
...AND SO YOU WILL BE SHIPPED TO DEVIL'S ISLAND, THE KING'S NEW PENAL COLONY OFF THE COAST OF FRENCH GUINEA IN SOUTH AMERICA! THE TERM IS-- LIFE!
I'D BETTER KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT! IF I TRY TO EXPLAIN HOW I GOT HERE, I'LL ONLY BE BURNED AT THE STAKE AS A MALE WITCH!

WEEKS LATER, AT SEA...
LOOK, FOOLS! THERE LIES DEVIL'S ISLAND, FROM WHICH NO ONE CAN ESCAPE, FOR THE 16 MILES BETWEEN THE ISLE AND THE MAINLAND ARE FULL OF SHARKS!
HE'S RIGHT! TILL 1946, WHEN FRANCE STOPPED USING DEVIL'S ISLAND AS A PRISON, NOBODY EVER ESCAPED FROM IT ALIVE!

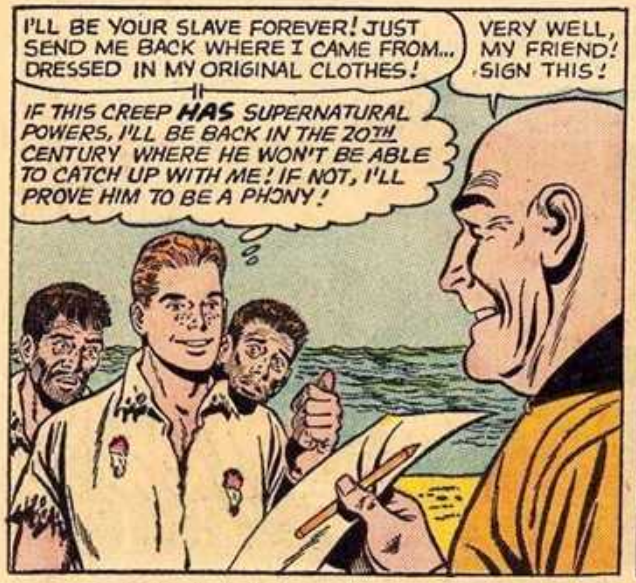
THAT AFTERNOON, IN A DEVIL'S ISLAND DUNGEON...
MIGOSH! HOW DO THEY EXPECT US TO EAT THIS SLOP? WE'LL DIE OF STARVATION OR DISEASE!
AYE, LAD! NOBODY HERE CARES WHETHER WE LIVE OR PERISH! WE'RE ALL INNOCENT VICTIMS OF A TYRANNICAL KING AND CRUEL GUARDS!
3

WE'RE DRIVEN TO WORK BEFORE DAWN! THEN WE SLAVE ALL DAY UNDER A BLAZING SUN IN THE FIELDS AND ROCK QUARRIES TILL OUR ARMS FALL OFF! THAT IS OUR FATE UNTIL WE DIE!
BUT IS THERE NO ESCAPE FROM THIS HORROR?

ALAS! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO LEAVE DEVIL'S ISLAND...BY DEALING WITH LORD L! BUT WHOEVER SIGNS AN AGREEMENT WITH THAT FIEND SOON REGRETS IT! THE PRICE HE MAKES ONE PAY IS TOO HIGH!
WHO IS LORD L?
YOU WILL PROBABLY MEET HIM TOMORROW! THEN SEE IF YOU DON'T AGREE HE'S A HUMAN MONSTER!
OUI! LORD L IS EVIL ITSELF... A DEMON WHO LIVES TO MAKE MANKIND MISERABLE!
¿GULP!? ...I-I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HIM!
NEXT MORNING, BEFORE DAWN...
KEEP MOVING, PIGS! WHOEVER FALTERS WILL BE BEATEN!
GOLLY! DEVIL'S ISLAND IS EVEN WORSE THAN HISTORY DESCRIBES IT! THESE CONDITIONS ARE ABSOLUTELY INHUMAN! WE'RE ALL AT THE MERCY OF WICKED SLAVE-DRIVERS!
LATER...
OH, GUARDS, HAVE PITY ON US!...¿GASP? WE'RE DYING OF THIRST!
THEN, DIE! WHO CARES?
LOOK, FRIENDS! NATURE MAY HELP US! A STORM APPROACHES! WE'LL SOON HAVE RAIN!
I-I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG!... ¿GASP!?...I NEED WATER NOW! CURSE THIS AWFUL PLACE! I'D GIVE MY SOUL TO BE OUT OF HERE!
LOOK! A PUFF OF SMOKE!
PWWWFFFF!
4

DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY HE WAS READY TO SELL HIS SOUL TO LEAVE DEVIL'S ISLAND? IF SO, I, LORD L, WILL STRIKE A BARGAIN WITH HIM!
;GASP!;...LORD L? BUT HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE LEX LUTHOR, SUPERMAN'S ARCH-ENEMY! BUT SINCE HE CAN'T BE THE LUTHOR I KNOW, THIS CHARACTER MUST BE LUTHOR'S ANCESTOR! BUT WHAT DOES THE "L" STAND FOR?
WELL, WRETCH? WILL YOU SIGN OR NOT?
NO, PIERRE! DON'T DEAL WITH LORD L! YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR ALL ETERNITY!
I DON'T CARE! I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE! IF I DON'T LEAVE, I'LL DIE!
THEN, AMAZINGLY, AS THE CONVICT SIGNS...
NOW, MY MISERABLE FRIENDS, AS YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD, I'M THE SUPREME MASTER OF ALL THE BLACK ARTS! ONE PASS OF MY HAND AND LO!... HERE IS A MAGIC POTION WHICH YOUR COMRADE WILL SOON DRINK!
LORD L PERFORMED SORCERY BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!
WOW! THAT FOAMING TEST TUBE APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE!
JUST AS HIS DESCENDANT, LEX LUTHOR, USES HIS SCIENTIFIC GENIUS FOR EVIL, SO LORD L USES HIS MYSTIC POWERS FOR SATANIC PURPOSES!
THE HUMAN SCARECROW IS NOW BEGINNING TO BULGE WITH BIG MUSCLES! IN A MOMENT, HE WILL BURST OUT OF HIS CHAINS!
NEXT MOMENT...
;GASP!... I-I'M FREE!
OF COURSE! NOW, IF YOU'LL GAZE AT THE BEACH, YOU'LL SEE A SMALL SAILBOAT! BOARD IT AND IT'LL TAKE YOU FAR FROM DEVIL'S ISLAND!
SNAPP
CRACKKKKK!
SOON...
L-LOOK AT THAT WIND CARRY HIM TO FREEDOM!
AH! BUT LET'S NOT FORGET HE MADE A BARGAIN WITH ME! FIVE YEARS FROM NOW THAT FOOL BELONGS TO ME, BODY AND SOUL! WELL, NOW... ANY OTHER TORMENTED SOULS ANXIOUS TO LEAVE DEVIL'S ISLAND? IF SO, I HAVE MORE CONTRACTS HERE!
5

WAIT! I'M NEARLY BLIND BECAUSE 20 YEARS' TOIL IN THE BROILING SUN DESTROYED MY SIGHT! CAN YOU RESTORE MY VISION?
YES, IF YOU'LL AGREE TO BECOME MY COMPLETE SLAVE AFTER FIVE DELIGHTFUL YEARS OF FREEDOM WITH PERFECT SIGHT!
YES! YES, I'LL DO ANYTHING IF I CAN ONLY SEE AGAIN! JUST SHOW ME WHERE TO SIGN THE CONTRACT!
ONE OF THE PRISONERS CAN ASSIST YOU! MEANWHILE, I'LL USE MY SUPERNATURAL POWERS TO RESTORE YOUR VISION! I'LL SIMPLY LIFT THIS PITCHFORK AND...
AN INSTANT LATER...
OHH! A BLINDING BRILLIANCE IS COMING FROM THE PITCHFORK!
}GASP!{ I-I CAN SEE AGAIN!
OF COURSE! I TOLD YOU... MY POWERS ARE LIMITLESS!
HMM... LORD L WAS SMART ENOUGH TO USE THAT PITCHFORK LIKE A LIGHTNING ROD TO ATTRACT A THUNDERBOLT THAT MUST'VE SHOCKED THE OLD MAN'S WEAKENED OPTIC NERVES BACK TO NORMAL!
MAYBE LORD L HAS OCCULT KNOWLEDGE! BUT IF HE HASN'T, WEARING THOSE GLOVES AND HOLDING THE WOODEN END OF THE PITCHFORK INSULATED HIM AGAINST ELECTROCUTION!
YOUR SAILBOAT IS WAITING, OLD MAN! JUST REMEMBER, THOUGH... YOU'LL SEE ME AGAIN IN FIVE YEARS! HA! HA!
HMM... AN IDEA JUST HIT ME! MAYBE I CAN OUTWIT THIS FIEND WHO'S SO ANXIOUS TO CLAIM EVERYONE'S BODY AND SOUL!
WHAT KIND OF BARGAIN?
ER... LORD L! HOW ABOUT STRIKING A BARGAIN WITH ME?


I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE FOREVER! JUST SEND ME BACK WHERE I CAME FROM... DRESSED IN MY ORIGINAL CLOTHES!
VERY WELL, MY FRIEND! SIGN THIS!
IF THIS CREEP HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS, I'LL BE BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY WHERE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH UP WITH ME! IF NOT, I'LL PROVE HIM TO BE A PHONY!

DON'T DO IT, LAD! YOU'LL BE SORRY!
SORRY? HA! I'LL BE LAUGHING ALL THE WAY TO 1962!
BRACE YOURSELF FOR YOUR JOURNEY, YOUTH! I'M MAKING A MAGIC PASS IN THE AIR!

AN AMAZING MOMENT LATER...
WOW! LORD L IS A MASTER OF THE BLACK ARTS! I'M BACK IN MY OWN APARTMENT! THIS CALLS FOR A REAL CELEBRATION! I'LL PHONE LUCY LANE AND INVITE HER OVER FOR DINNER! I'LL EVEN BAKE A CAKE TO SYMBOLIZE MY VICTORY OVER LORD L!
TROPHY ROOM
DISGUISE TRUNK

THAT EVENING, HOWEVER, AS JIMMY ANSWERS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR...
IT MUST BE LUCY! I'LL...
LORD L!...;GASP!;... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
REMEMBER OUR AGREEMENT? THAT I COULD CLAIM YOU AFTER 5 YEARS? WELL, I WAS MOST GENEROUS WITH YOU! I LEFT YOU ALONE FOR 300 YEARS! BUT NOW YOU MUST PAY UP!

BUT THERE'S NO RUSH! I NOTICE YOU'RE EXPECTING TWO FOR SUPPER! EXCELLENT! WE'LL DINE TOGETHER BEFORE I TAKE YOU WITH ME! SERVE THE FOOD WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND YOUR APARTMENT!

SHORTLY...
WHAT INTERESTING TROPHIES YOU HAVE, JIMMY! AND THIS DISGUISE TRUNK! WHAT A FASCINATING COLLECTION OF COSTUMES...
WHOOOSHHH!
7

OHHHH!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT GUST OF WIND FROM THE OPEN WINDOW...GASP!... IT BLEW THAT SELF-STICKING MUSTACHE-BEARD DISGUISE ONTO YOUR FACE!
WHY, YOU DON'T RESEMBLE LUTHOR NOW! YOU LOOK LIKE... LIKE...

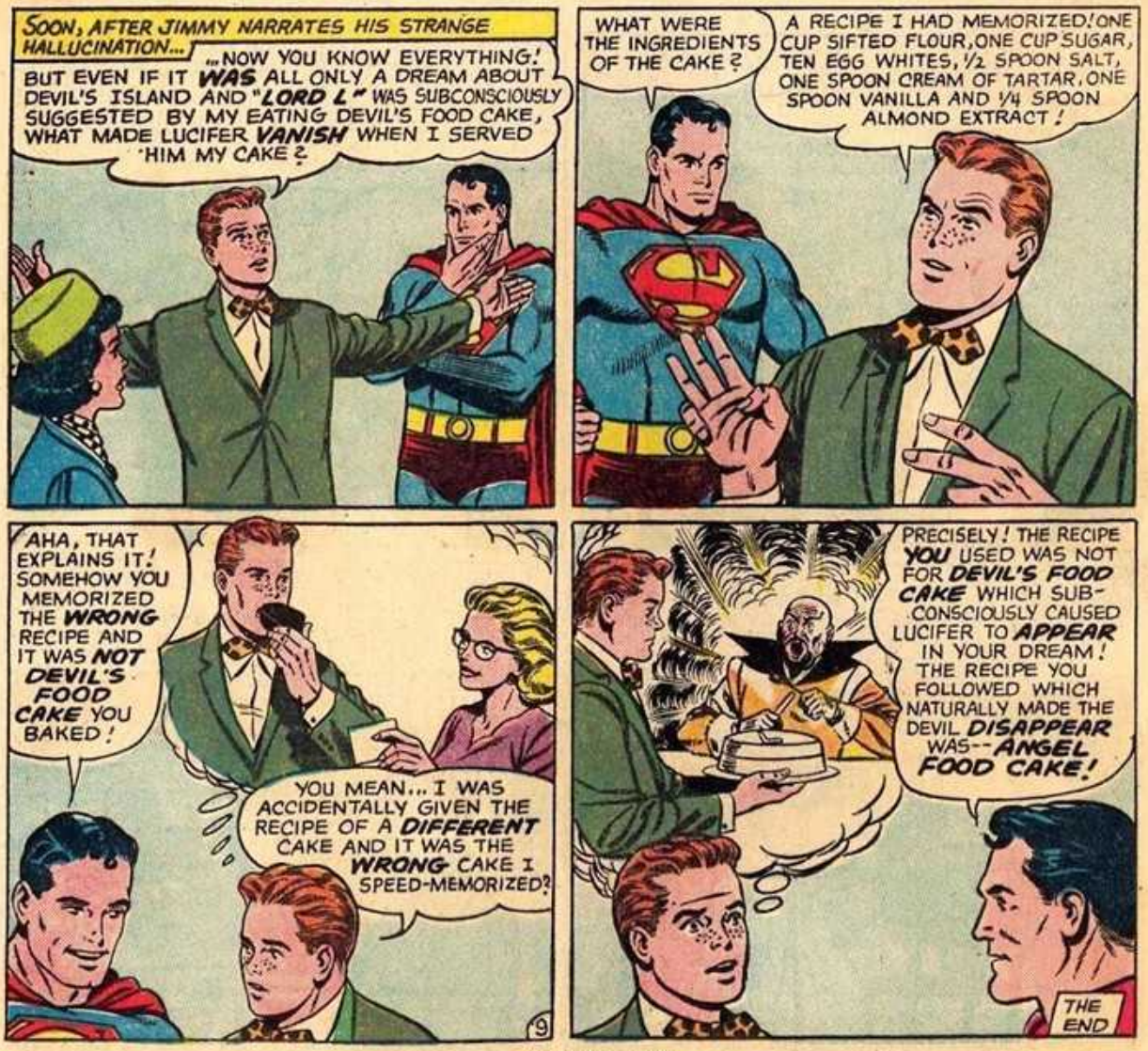
ALAS! I WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU! BUT NOW THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG! JUST AS SANTA CLAUS HAS MANY NAMES LIKE KRIS KRINGLE AND NOEL... SO I HAVE BEEN GIVEN MANY NAMES LIKE OLD NICK, SATAN, MEPHISTOPHELES AND LUCIFER!
LUCIFER! SO--THAT'S WHAT THE "L" IN LORD L STOOD FOR! LUCIFER!

THEN THOSE TRICKS... RESTORING THE BLIND MAN'S SIGHT, SENDING ME BACK TO 1962...THOSE WERE SATANIC POWERS!
EXACTLY! NOW SINCE YOU MUST SERVE ME FOREVER, BEGIN BY SERVING ME DINNER! YOU RUINED THE ROAST DUCK, SO LET'S HAVE WHAT'S BAKING IN THE OVEN! A CAKE, I PRESUME?

BUT AS JIMMY PRESENTS THE CAKE...
IRONICALLY ENOUGH, THIS IS A DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE, PREPARED FROM A SPECIAL RECIPE I MEMORIZED! IT'S EVEN GOT YOUR INITIAL ON IT, LUCIFER, THOUGH I INTENDED IT FOR "LUCY", MY GIRL!
YOU YOUNG DEVIL!...GASP!... Y-YOU TRICKED ME! YOU... YAAAA!

SUDDENLY, AS THE SCENE ALSO VANISHES FOR JIMMY...
LOOK, SUPERMAN! JIMMY'S COMING TO! HE'S STOPPED YELLING ABOUT LUCIFER!
SUPERMAN!.. GASP!...YOU GOT MY SIGNAL?
YES... AND I RESCUED THE 'COPTER! BUT THEN YOU PASSED OUT... PROBABLY FROM INDIGESTION CAUSED BY EATING TOO MUCH CAKE!

OMIGOSH! THEN EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... DEVIL'S ISLAND... LORD L... LUCIFER... IT WAS ONLY SOMETHING I DREAMED!


SOON, AFTER JIMMY NARRATES HIS STRANGE HALLUCINATION...
...NOW YOU KNOW EVERYTHING! BUT EVEN IF IT WAS ALL ONLY A DREAM ABOUT DEVIL'S ISLAND AND "LORD L" WAS SUBCONSCIOUSLY SUGGESTED BY MY EATING DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE, WHAT MADE LUCIFER VANISH WHEN I SERVED HIM MY CAKE?
WHAT WERE THE INGREDIENTS OF THE CAKE?
A RECIPE I HAD MEMORIZED! ONE CUP SIFTED FLOUR, ONE CUP SUGAR, TEN EGG WHITES, ½ SPOON SALT, ONE SPOON CREAM OF TARTAR, ONE SPOON VANILLA AND ¼ SPOON ALMOND EXTRACT!
AHA, THAT EXPLAINS IT! SOMEHOW YOU MEMORIZED THE WRONG RECIPE AND IT WAS NOT DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE YOU BAKED!
YOU MEAN... I WAS ACCIDENTALLY GIVEN THE RECIPE OF A DIFFERENT CAKE AND IT WAS THE WRONG CAKE I SPEED-MEMORIZED?
9
PRECISELY! THE RECIPE YOU USED WAS NOT FOR DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE WHICH SUB-CONSCIOUSLY CAUSED LUCIFER TO APPEAR IN YOUR DREAM! THE RECIPE YOU FOLLOWED WHICH NATURALLY MADE THE DEVIL DISAPPEAR WAS--ANGEL FOOD CAKE!
THE END

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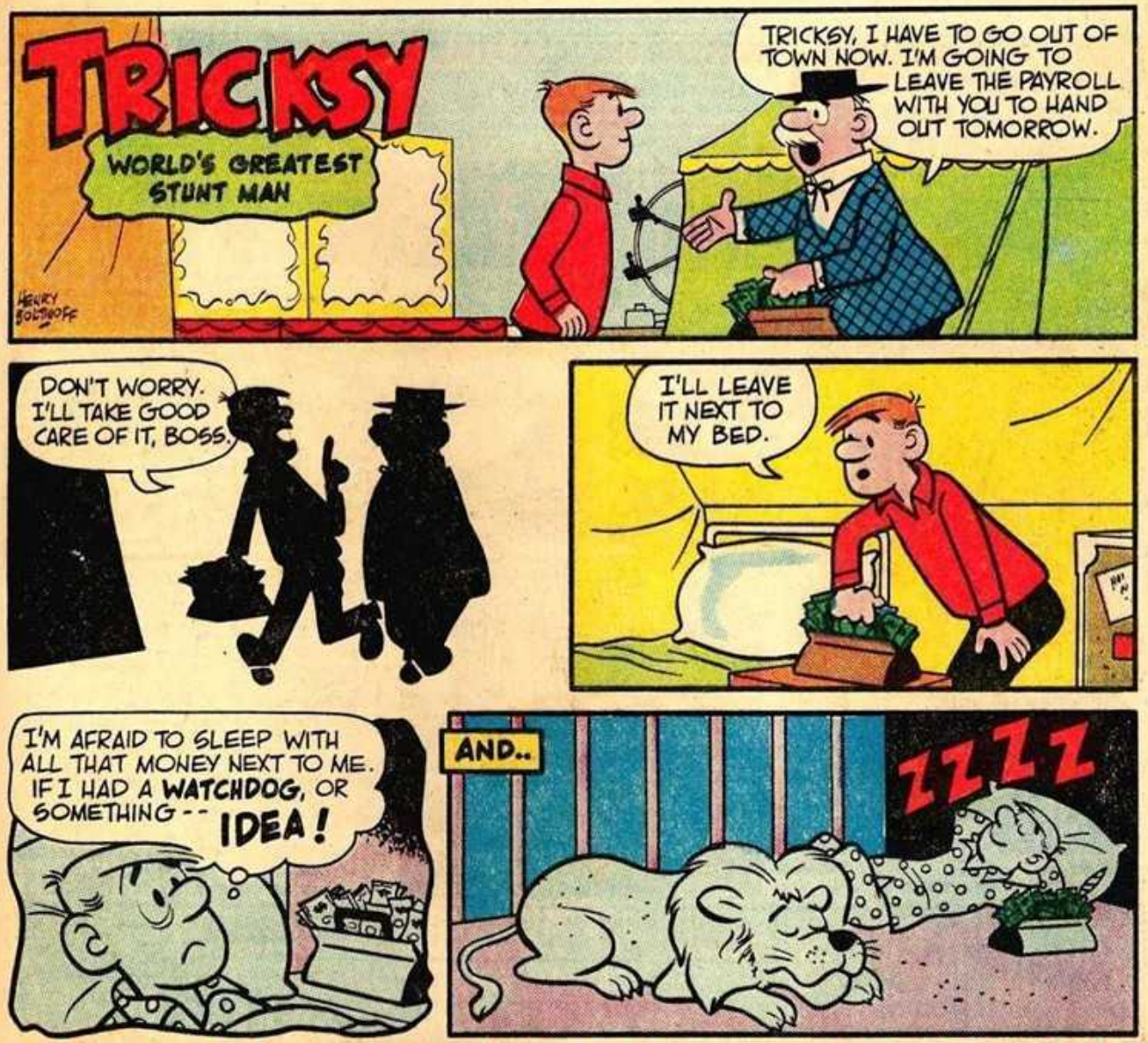
TRICKSY
WORLD'S GREATEST STUNT MAN
HENRY BOLTINOFF
TRICKSY, I HAVE TO GO OUT OF TOWN NOW. I'M GOING TO LEAVE THE PAYROLL WITH YOU TO HAND OUT TOMORROW.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT, BOSS.
I'LL LEAVE IT NEXT TO MY BED.
I'M AFRAID TO SLEEP WITH ALL THAT MONEY NEXT TO ME. IF I HAD A WATCHDOG, OR SOMETHING -- IDEA!
AND..
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"I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. **BEFORE** mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling."

says JOHN SILL

"I LOST **30 LBS.** OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!**

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"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

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YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

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Yes! In just **10 THRILLING MINUTES** a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold **16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT**, a big, deep **45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS**, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a **BROAD** BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

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NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned **MILLIONS** of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERY-THING — athletics, business, studies.

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